

ATTACKED BY A MADMAN.

FORWARD ALDERMAN WARR CHASED FOR HIS LIFE IN BROADWAY.

Frederick A. Warr, former Alderman and Assemblyman, was attacked yesterday afternoon in front of the Aulo, Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, by a one-time friend who, he declares, is insane. The man is Roland J. Bingham. Mr. Warr says Bingham is a victim of homicidal mania, has been several times in Bellevue and is at any time likely to do bodily harm to his best friend.

Bingham has been a thorn in the side of the former Assemblyman for the past two years. He showed up at Warr's law office with great regularity and when he became too much of a nuisance Warr began to dodge him. Sometimes Bingham was "broke" and at other times he seemed to be well supplied with money. When he was short he borrowed from Warr. When Bingham failed to see Warr at his office or meet him on the street going and coming from his office, he took to calling at his house at 138 West Thirty-sixth street. He appeared there at all hours of the day or night. Two weeks ago he came at 4 o'clock in the morning. When he wasn't admitted he made such an uproar that he awoke the block.

Early yesterday forenoon Bingham came to the house again and demanded to see Warr. He was told by a servant that Warr was out. The lawyer was in at the time, but he wasn't seeing Bingham if he could help it. At 3 o'clock Bingham rang the doorbell again.

"He is in," he said to the servant who told him the lawyer was out. "I know he is in and I'm going to wait on the stoop until he comes out."

This message was carried back to Mr. Warr, who was at dinner with a friend. Warr thought Bingham would get tired, but two hours later he was still in front of the house. Then Warr and his friend thought they would get rid of him by strategy. Warr decided to go out and meet him and shake hands, then walk with him to Broadway and take a car or a cab and get away. Warr and his friend carried out this plan as far as getting Bingham to Broadway in peace. There Bingham began to complain that Warr had not answered letters he had written to him while he was in a sanitarium at Astoria a year ago. He became excited and in front of the Hotel Aulo he jumped at Warr and aimed a vicious blow with his fist at his head. Warr rather expected the attack and he dodged it, the blow landing on his shoulder.

It jarred him a bit, but before Bingham could get at him Warr was making for the side entrance of the Aulo. He ran into the building and Bingham followed him. Warr rushed down the stairs and into the street and out into Broadway again. Bingham followed him and was shouting loudly. The pursued and the pursuer ran down Broadway with a crowd behind. Police-
man Harrison was standing at Thirty-third street and Warr ran into his arms. Harrison grabbed the excited Bingham and took him to the Tenderloin police station. From there Bingham was sent to Bellevue.

Warr went along to the hospital to see him safely stowed away for at least one night. In the reception office Bingham was calm and seemed to be in his right mind. He got his age as 35 years and his address as 5 West Sixty-fifth street. When he was taken to the insane pavilion a big muscular keeper was so favorably impressed with Bingham's appearance and his talk that he wanted to know of Warr why he thought his friend was insane.

"Because I have been told right here in this pavilion," explained the lawyer hotly. "He is insane," replied the lawyer hotly.

The next minute Bingham pined on the muscular keeper and swatted him in the nose. Then he threatened to kill him and would have done more damage if he hadn't been caught and held by several other keepers.

Bingham comes of a wealthy family. His father is dead, but his mother lives in Middlebury, Vt. Ten years ago he came to this city and became a student at Columbia College law school. He didn't get a degree and apparently never had any occupation. He joined the old Manhattan A. C., where his acquaintance with Warr began. He was also a member of the Reform Club. He lived at the latter place until he was about twenty years in his first year of city life. Since his money gave out a few years ago he has been receiving assistance from his mother and his brother, who live in Middlebury.

A year ago his mother had him committed to Bellevue and later sent him to a sanitarium, where he remained several months. A few weeks ago he was arrested early one morning at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street. He was taken to the police station and he was committed to Bellevue. There he was put in the alcoholic ward for a few days and then turned him out. His friends say he is sane, but they say he is addicted to the use of drugs.

ROYAL RED CROSS FOR MISS CHAPIN.

Unusual Distinction Conferred Upon a Young American Missionary in China.

The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions has received from the State Department, at Washington, the announcement of an unusual distinction accorded to one of the board's missionaries in China, Miss Abbie G. Chapin. The honor was conferred upon Miss Chapin in recognition of special services rendered by her in the course of the siege of Pekin. While all the women of the mission rendered notable service at the time, Miss Chapin's work in the International Hospital brought her into prominent notice. Following is a copy of the letter from the Charge d'Affaires of the United States at Pekin to Secretary of State Hay under date of April 28, which fully presents the facts:

"Sir: It is with particular pleasure that I have the honor to inform you that His Majesty, the King of England, has been pleased to confer upon Miss Abbie G. Chapin of the American Board of Missions the Royal Red Cross decoration for services rendered in the International Hospital during the siege of Pekin. The decoration was presented to Miss Chapin by the British Minister, Sir Ernest Sartorius, at the British legation, on the 23d inst. Sir Ernest availed himself of the occasion to say a few words of commendation for the excellent and unselfish services which had been given to the well-deserved reward. The order of the Royal Red Cross was founded by the late Queen eighteen years ago, and up to this time, including the four presented during the siege, only ninety-two medals have been conferred. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant."

Miss Chapin has been connected with the American board for eight years and is the daughter of parents who were also missionaries in China.

JUMPING POLICEMEN ABOUT.

Bitter Complaint in the 125th Street Precinct Because of the Numerous Transfers.

The police of the West 125th street station are hoping that some one will come along who will devise means to stop the wholesale transfers that are being made from that precinct. More than forty-five men have been shifted from there in the last five weeks. In every case the transfer is made "for the good of the service," but some of the men say that they are being transferred for no reason whatever that they can learn.

In a great many cases the transfers are countermanded, but the reason for this is apparent to those who are familiar with the situation. The men say that the transfers are demoralizing to the precinct, because they never know at what moment they are likely to receive notice to pack up and be sent five or six miles away from their homes.

One policeman said that there were not ten men in the department who would support Tammany in the campaign this fall. He said that affairs are coming to such a pass that a policeman can not tell his soul his own. He is not a policeman any longer, but a figurehead and must do as he is told or he will be hounded to death. In many cases, it is said, the men are transferred by what they did to make him conduct his business within the limits of the law.

It is further alleged that it costs \$25 for a policeman to have his transfer countermanded.

HIT BY A SPIDER?

Operation May Be Necessary to Reduce Swelling in Col. Olcott's Arm.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., July 28.—Col. George P. Olcott, superintendent of the Orange Water Company, is gravely ill at his home, 74 Carleton street, this city, suffering with what his physician thinks is a spider's bite on his right arm. The arm is badly swollen and an operation may be necessary to relieve him.

Col. Olcott had been at the State encampment at Sea Girt for about two weeks and on Tuesday last began to complain of pain in his forearm. He paid little attention to it, however, thinking it merely the result of a severe mosquito bite. The pain, however, increased and by Thursday his arm had swollen to great size. The treatment of the regimental surgeon failed to relieve the suffering and he was removed to his home on Thursday night.

Dr. William B. Graves of this city, who is treating the Colonel, believes the swelling to have been caused by a spider's bite.

Rest, recreation and recuperation may be found at Hygeia Hotel, on the picturesque Virginia Coast. Excursion boats by Old Dominion Steamship. Fast express trains by Pennsylvania Railway.—Ad.

POLICE NAVY HUNTS BUCCANEER.

Whose Fair Prisoner Keeps Floating Appeals Ashore in Beer Bottles.

The fair prisoner in the cabin of the low, rakish craft somewhere on these waters got hold of a piece of paper, a lead pencil and a beer bottle again on Saturday. Some weeks ago she managed to write a little note saying that she was a Boston girl, giving a wrong address, and asking that the police catch up with the buccaneer who has her in his power. She put the note in the beer bottle after she had refreshed herself and slipped the bottle through a porthole the buccaneer had left unfastened. The bottle came ashore at 183d street and the North River. The police didn't bother very much, contending that pirates and buccaneers are the natural graft.

Saturday's note came ashore yesterday at the Fort Lowry Hotel, at Bath Beach, so they say. It was in a corked beer bottle and was dated Saturday all right. It reads like this:

"Dear Sirs in Madam: If you find this in water I wish you would tell the police that I am in cabin in Bath Bay (Gravesend Bay) and a prisoner by force by the name of 'Buccaneer'." D. VOLLEY CULLEN, Yours truly, 200 East Fourteenth street.

The house referred to in Fourteenth street is a very large house containing many very small apartments in which vaudeville artists keep house on an all stove basis.

A report of the finding of the bottle with the note came to the Brooklyn Police Headquarters last night from the Bath Beach police. At the bottom of the note, the police report said, two words were blurred and then came "J. S. Keame."

This the police presume is the name of the buccaneer's craft. So they inspected all the yachts in Gravesend Bay, but didn't find Violet.

The report also said that "a girl" hired a room at the Fourteenth street house on Friday, went away that night, saying she was going yachting, and hadn't returned. They didn't know her name.

The police boat Patrol was sent out last evening to "scour the bay" and inquire at the yacht clubs for sign of the buccaneer. They ran into the thunderstorm and almost lost their awnings, but accomplished nothing.

"Of course this bottle game may be a joke," said Sgt. Blair, when the men returned wet and disgruntled, "but it's a sad one, a very sad one."

PRAYED IN COREY'S DIVE.

GOSSIP MEETING IN HAYMARKET A TENDERLOIN SURPRISE.

The Saved Came Early and Filled the Place, Leaving No Room for the Unsaved Had. They Wanted to Attend—Experiment to Be Repeated on Successing Sunday Night.

The Haymarket, "Corey's place" at Sixth avenue and Thirtieth street, was used last night for a Gospel meeting for Tenderloin sinners. Its rooms, which on weekday nights resound to the blare of dance music and the laughter of the unrighteous, echoed with hymns. The people who filled the seats were very different from those who are to be found in the place ordinarily.

Long before the hour announced for the opening of the meeting every seat was filled with gaily-looking men and women, and even with half-grown children. Many of them carried Testaments in their hands. Not a few came from outside the city. The small handful of Tenderloin sinners, forty or more men and five or six women, had to stand up at the back of the room during what little time they stayed. It was reported that there were gatherings in the nature of overflow meetings in some of the nearby Raines law hotels.

Looking down from the platform when the Rev. Joseph Jones opened the meeting the crowd appeared very like that which is to be found in the Jerry McAuley mission. It seemed to be made up for the most part of the same sort of folks who crowded Carnegie Hall when Moody talked there; persons who had come to save rather than to be saved. Among others who were noticed in prominent places in the hall were such well-known church folks as Killian Van Rensselaer and Supt. McClintock of the Parkhurst society. Some of those who saw Mr. McClintock, with a hymn pamphlet on his knee singing lustily, called to mind the fact that the last time they had seen him in the place was when he went in with a number of the Committee of Fifteen's raiders.

The place was as brilliantly lighted within as it is week-day nights. But the big colored glass sign which proclaims it up and down Sixth avenue through the week was not illuminated. Under the broad Sixth avenue doorway, where Corey or some trusted representative usually stands on secular occasions, stood the Rev. Joseph Jones, inviting passers-by to enter. He was dressed in a suit and tie, looking in at the familiar vista of glittering brass rails and tawdry wall decorations which are visible from the sidewalk and, nestled, then, observing the righteousness that fairly shone on the faces of most of those who were going in, they gathered up their skirts and passed on. It was, apparently, a class of people last night, which, thought they would feel at home. Mr. Jones recognized the difficulty at once.

"There are a great number of persons here out of curiosity," he said. "And many others who have come simply to blow the beginning of the work. They will not come in such great numbers next Sunday and on the Sunday which follows, and more of the regular inmates of the place will find their way in."

Edward Corey, the proprietor, was not present in person. Neither was Deputy Commissioner of Police William S. Devery, through whose solicitations Mr. Corey was persuaded to lend the place to the religious police and to the religious police. Mr. Corey was represented by his brother, the manager of the resort. George Corey stood on the sidewalk and joked with the uniformed policemen who were sent to guard the place. He said, "and many others who have come simply to blow the beginning of the work. They will not come in such great numbers next Sunday and on the Sunday which follows, and more of the regular inmates of the place will find their way in."

At just about 8 o'clock three or four street women entered the hall. They seemed ill at ease. They did not come in couples but one by one. Seats were offered to those who got far enough into the hall to be seen. Only one or two accepted the chairs. The rest looked about the place for a moment and hurried out. One came in with a man. The two strolled their way along the back of the gallery and slipped into a back room, which was familiar with the resort but not known how to enter. They sat there nearly half way through the service laughing and staring at the strange faces beneath them and all about them.

When the place was filled George Corey gave orders that the electric fans around the walls be started and that, which was stilling was considerably stirred up by the relief of those who had been laboring with the "Dancing Every Night" fans. The Rev. Mr. Jones invited a number of sweet-faced singing women to the platform where Mr. Corey's orchestra usually sits, and Miss Anna Parker sat at the piano in the place usually occupied by "Claw-the-Lives Willie," Mr. Corey's mascot.

Mr. Jones came to the front of the orchestra platform and began the meeting with a prayer. He prayed that many souls might be saved and that the glory of God be as a place for the worship of God.

"Dear Lord," he continued, "bless Mr. Corey, who has made this meeting possible here to-night. We pray that he may be saved and that he may be blessed with a realization of the glory of Thy name. May the broad of holiness which he has cast upon the waters here be returned to him in a hundredfold. Bless Chief Devery, Lord, who has been so kind and sweet in helping us get into this place and in furthering Thy work here. Bless all those who have taken part in this service, and by silent prayer and blessing the unconvinced who may have been drawn here in the Thy good providence."

Frederick A. Warr, of the Naval branch of the Y. M. C. A. in Brooklyn made a short address on "The Sin Question." He said that the sin question was just as pressing on the Bowery, on Murray Hill, and on Fifth avenue as it was in the Tenderloin. He appealed to sinners to face square about and forsake sin instead of trying to drop a little sin at a time. He asked that those before him who were dissolute and bested would think upon the misery and cheerlessness of their ways. Some of those who stood before him turned their heads and looked in the back of the hall. Except one or two latecomers who had slunk back into the darkest corners of the gallery and the woman and the man in the box who was no one there to whom the words seemed to apply. Those in the box seemed quite unconscious of any application of the appeal to them, and when Smith concluded the woman rose and turning to her companion said in a voice that was audible to those in the next box:

"Come on, George, I'll buy you a drink."

They went away.

Major George A. Hilton, a well-known evangelist, said that he thought that if all the dance halls and theatres would open for religious services Sunday nights the churches would feel the competition and open, too, and that ministers would get into the habit of deferring their vacations until the devil took him. The speaker made an emotional appeal to sinners to come and be saved. At the end of it he asked those who had not been saved but who wanted to be, to stand up and then apparently the speaker realized that there were few or no sinners in the sense in which he used the word in his audience.

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KLINGLIP WRITES "THE LESSON."

Tells in Verse How the British Learned That the Army System Was All Wrong.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 28.—The Times publishes a poem by Rudyard Kipling entitled "The Lesson," embodying the idea that Great Britain has learned from the war that her military system is all wrong, and has had, in the words of one line, "All her most holy illusions knocked higher than Gildersoy's kite." Following are some of the stanzas:

It was our fault and our very great fault
and not the judgment of heaven;
We made an army in our image on an island
nine by seven.
Which faithfully mirrored its maker's ideals,
equipment and mental attitude.
And as we got on, and on, and on, and on, and on,
we got on with our gratitude.
We have spent some hundred million pounds
to prove the fact once more
That horses are quicker than men afoot since
two and two make four.
And horses have four legs and men have two
legs and two into four goes twice.
And nothing would except our lesson and
we got on at the price.
It was our fault and our very great fault,
and now we must turn it to use.
We have forty million reasons for failure,
but not a single excuse.
So the more we work and the less we talk
the better results we shall get.
We have had an imperial lesson; it will make
us an empire yet.

NEW TREATIES WITH SPAIN.

Will Probably Be Submitted to Congress Next Session—None on Commerce?

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, July 28.—A despatch to the Standard from Madrid says it is understood that there is little probability of any treaty of commerce being concluded between Spain and the United States. New extradition, peace and friendship treaties and a consular convention will, however, be negotiated. These will take the place of all the old treaties existing before the war.

Mr. Storor, the American Minister, and the Duke of Almodovar, Minister of Foreign Affairs, hope to lay these before their respective Governments this winter.

JAMES MONROE DIES ON OCEAN LINER.

American Succumbs to Apoplexy as the Campaign Leaves Queenstown.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

QUEENSTOWN, July 28.—James Monroe, an American, died from apoplexy on board the steamer "Ampania" as she was leaving the harbor here to-day. His body was taken to sea.

The crowd that will witness the drawing prizes to be great. The town of El Reno will have a large force of policemen to suppress disorder. The drawing takes place on the side of the hall in the western part of El Reno and 50,000 persons can watch the drawing.

There will be two lucky persons to-morrow, at least, as those who draw first and second prizes will be given \$10,000 each. Agents for Eastern capitalists and railroads are looking to El Reno to buy all the land that will place last night for sale, but the boomers hope to evade this law.

Major Scott, commanding the Sixth Cavalry, had the soldiers ordered to run out all horsekeepers to-morrow so as to give those who draw claims a clean sweep of the new country.

The town, which is already the leading town of the new country, is bidding for a "bad man" reputation. Bat Carr, noted as an outlaw killer and deputy marshal, has been in the El Reno district. Nine Saloons run day and night. Shooting is common. Conductors on the Choctaw route trains have been forced to employ armed assistants to collect fares from passengers going into Lawton.

F. G. Stickle, register, and Thomas R. Reid, receiver of the El Reno Land Office, have examined fourteen applications for land in the El Reno district. Nine were recommended and forwarded to Washington and five were rejected. The townsites recommended are as follows: Priggenport, Caddo and Fort Cobb, all on the Choctaw River, the last of which is in Wilbert, in the Caddo country; Richards, Newton, Caddo Creek, townsite on Elk Creek, west of Hobart, and the last one-half of section 10, Caddo country, all on the line of the Rock Island Railroad.

KIDNAPPED BOY RESCUED.

James Ebner's Father Got His Boy Back by Using His Rifle.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 28.—Thirteen-year-old James Ebner, son of William Ebner, a Montourville hotelkeeper, was kidnapped by four men at 11 o'clock last night, but the prompt pursuit by his father with a rifle prevented the kidnappers' plan.

William Ebner was returning to the house from a woodshed with an armload of kindling wood when four men, who had been loitering around his father's hotel all the evening, stepped out and seized him. They stopped and hesitated, looking in at the familiar vista of glittering brass rails and tawdry wall decorations which are visible from the sidewalk and, nestled, then, observing the righteousness that fairly shone on the faces of most of those who were going in, they gathered up their skirts and passed on. It was, apparently, a class of people last night, which, thought they would feel at home. Mr. Jones recognized the difficulty at once.

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GAS KILLS TWO MEN.

A Third Barely Escaped With His Life—Turned on by Accident.

Paul Butchell, John Golsinski and a man known only as William went to sleep early yesterday morning in the little rear room of the saloon of Zussman Michaelson at Belmont avenue and Watkins street, Brooklyn. Butchell and Golsinski were found dead from inhaling illuminating gas at 1 o'clock yesterday morning and William was in St. Mary's Hospital in a serious condition. It is pretty evident that it was all an accident and that by mistake one of the men had turned on the gas in a pipe which leads to a cooking stove.

Mrs. Lena Michaelson, the saloonkeeper's wife, smelled gas when she came downstairs. Her husband went into the rear room and saw William sitting on a chair gasping for breath. The other two men lay upon a wooden table near a door leading into the yard. They were both dead. William had been employed for about two years as a porter by the saloonkeeper. The dead men had but recently arrived from Poland and nobody seems to know anything about them except that they were friends of the porter.

DEMAND AN INCREASE OF WAGES.

Threatened Strike in the Twenty Big Flour Mills in Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 28.—A strike is threatened by the millers and packers employed in the twenty big flour mills of the city. On Saturday they presented demands for an increase of 25 cents a day in wages and a contract for five years. The employers agreed to raise the wages, but would enter into no contract. The strikers met to-day, and after much discussion, decided upon a demand for a one-year contract.

At 9 o'clock to-morrow morning a conference will be held with the employers and the demand of the millers and packers will be presented. The mill owners are reticent as to what action will be taken, but they admit that the situation is critical. If an agreement is declared the millers and packers say that they will have the support of the thousands of other employees in the mills.

BALTIMORE MAN'S HALLUCINATION.

R. G. Brandt Thinks Men Are in Parole, Intending to Kill Him.

MISHAWAKA, Ind., July 28.—A stranger giving his name as Robert G. Brandt passed through here yesterday. He has the hallucination that six men are seeking his life, boarding trains whenever he does and making every effort to kill him. He says he is a resident of Baltimore, and telegrams from there indicate that he is a wealthy tanner on his way to Colorado for his health.

As the result of his hallucination Brandt is a physical wreck trembling and having no control of his nerves. He has been confined in box cars and stopping in the woods at night in order to avoid his pursuers. He is well dressed and appears to be about 40 years of age. He gives his home as relative Charles Brandt of 709 Calverton avenue, Baltimore.

When he is a "crazy" cure it with JAMES S. McKEE, M.D.—Ad.

TODRAW FOR HOMESTO-DAY.

LAND SEEKERS WILL TRY THEIR LUCK AT EL RENO, OKLAHOMA.

New Plan of Opening Reservations to Be Tried—Fortunate Ones Who Get First Choice Will Receive Big Offers From Speculators—One Thousand of the Thirteen Thousand Homesteads Will Be Distributed To-day.

WICHITA, Kan., July 28.—Interest now centres in the great free land drawing for claims in the open Kiowa and Comanche reservations in southern Oklahoma. The drawing will begin at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning at El Reno.

Two wheels will hold the envelopes containing the identification cards of those who have registered for claims in the new country. The envelopes are two by four inches in size. Those for the El Reno district are white in color, while those for the Lawton district are buff.

The large force of clerks is busy to-night putting the identification cards in the envelopes. Carpenters completed the platform and wheels to-day. The platform will be thirty-two feet square and will be provided with seats for the Commissioners and newspaper correspondents. Commissioner Richards declines to-night to disclose the names of the persons who will draw the numbers from the wheels and says that the men who will do the drawing will not know of their selection until shortly before the drawing begins. They doubtless will be Government clerks. The suggestion that representatives of the States be permitted to do this work is not received with favor. There will be five apertures in each wheel from which the envelopes will be taken.

Only 1,000 envelopes, 500 for each district, will be drawn to-morrow. Twenty-five will be drawn alternately from the wheels. The drawing will continue on other days until all the envelopes are removed. As there are only about 13,000 claims, interest will be at an end after the first 13,000 envelopes have been drawn. About four days may be consumed in drawing this many envelopes, as the Commissioners wish to give the widest publicity to the lucky numbers and to avoid the confusion that would ensue in rushing matters.

The crowd that will witness the drawing promises to be great. The town of El Reno will have a large force of policemen to suppress disorder. The drawing takes place on the side of the hall in the western part of El Reno and 50,000 persons can watch the drawing.

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W. K. VANDERBILT'S AUTO FIRE.

Flames Subdued by a Deluge From a Standpipe—Machine a Wreck.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., July 28.—An automobile belonging to W. K. Vanderbilt caught fire here last night while being taken to New York from Pompton. There were sixteen gallons of gasoline stored in a tank underneath the body of the vehicle, and when the fire started the operator jumped. After several attempts to put out the flames had been made without success the machine was hauled alongside of a standpipe used for watering carts, and with the aid of a hose the fire was extinguished.

The vehicle was so badly damaged that it was taken to a blacksmith shop and the operator returned to New York by train.

CHICAGO NOT IN BREAD TRUST.

Baking Companies Will Not Join and Think Trust Will Fail.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Bread trusts may be formed elsewhere, but Chicago bakers will have nothing to do with them. So the leading bakers said when asked for their opinion of the National Bread Company, which has been incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of \$3,000,000. The company's object is to control the bread output of New York, Newark and Jersey City and to absorb, later, the baking companies in Chicago, St. Louis and the larger cities of the country.

"Such a combination could hardly succeed, at least in this city," said Jacob Heiser, president of the Heiser-Junge Company.

"There are so many hundreds of small shops that they could not all be brought into the trust, and if they were others would spring up like mushrooms."

A representative of H. H. Kohlhaas & Co. said that his firm would have nothing to do with the Eastern bread trust.

"If the flour mills of the country were to join with the bread trust promoters," he said, "it would have some chance of success. But the flour trust itself went to pieces not two years ago."

MEXICAN ENGINEERS CAPABLE.

All Trains on the International Road Being Run by Them.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., July 28.—All the trains on the International road in Mexico are being run by Mexican engineers, who have demonstrated their aptness in running trains, and were the means of breaking the strike.

President Diaz has issued distinct orders, which have been framed to the advantage of the railroad, in which he prohibits the strike and offers Government aid if necessary to break any future strike of this character. The railroad company has promised not to give employment again to any of the strikers. However, the strikers are confident that with the powerful aid of the labor unions of the United States, the International will be obliged to again give them employment.

SYNAGOGUE FLOOR FELL.

800 Hebrews in an Accident in Boston—Four Slightly Injured.

BOSTON, Mass., July 28.—While the corner stone for a new Jewish synagogue on Carleton place in the north end was being laid with excessive haste, the first floor of the building collapsed, dropping 300 frightened Hebrew men, women and children to the cellar bottom, ten feet below. Representative Borofsky was speaking, and beside him were Mayor Hart and several rabbis.

Only four people, three men and a baby, were injured, not one seriously. Mayor Hart and the rabbis had to descend from the platform by means of ladders.

WARD NO. 13 ABOLISHED.

Official Recognition of the Unlucky Number in Binghamton State Hospital.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 28.—For medical reasons the State Hospital authorities have found it necessary to abolish Ward 13. It was found that this hoodoo number had a depressing effect on many patients whose superstitions were increased by their mental infirmities. There is now no No. 13 in the State Hospital, the wards jumping from 12 to 14 for the benefit of the patients. It is the first time that the unlucky number has received official recognition by State authorities.

575,000 PORTO RICO CIGARS.

Arrive on the Ponce—Shipment Due to the Free Trade Proclamation.

The steamship Ponce, which arrived yesterday from Porto Rico, brings 575,000 cigars, said to be the largest batch of manufactured tobacco brought here in one ship. The big shipment is due to free trade with Porto Rico.

J. R. Garrison, Auditor of Porto Rico, who is on vacation, and Lieut.-Col. J. L. Clem, who is going to his new post at San Antonio, Tex., were passengers by the Ponce.

HERE'S A VERY GREEN COP.

Fresh From Fort Hamilton, He Makes an Excise Arrest at Coney Island.

Constitution swept over Coney Island yesterday when it became known that the police had actually made an excise arrest. It was the first arrest on that charge that had been made in a long time. Early in the afternoon, Policeman Burns was surprised to find a waiter in the saloon owned by Abram Lentz serving a drink without a swallow. Burns, who was recently transferred from Fort Hamilton, placed Lentz under arrest.

STEEL STRIKE ABANDONED.

SHAFER DOES NOT GAIN A SINGLE ONE OF HIS DEMANDS.

Executive Board of Amalgamated Association to See the Manufacturers on Tuesday, and Will Then Agree to Call Off the Strike—Only One Hitch, if Any—Shaffer Wanted Privilege of Organizing Lodges in Non-Union Mills—Mills Already Lighting Up Their Furnaces—Shaffer May Lose Two Mills That He Might Have Had Before the Strike.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 28.—The big steel strike is practically over. Without having gained a single one of the points it contended for the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers will presently order its members back to work. To make the defeat seem less bitter a conference with the steel manufacturers will first be held and the wage scales will be signed on the terms originally granted by the manufacturers. Perhaps the Amalgamated Association will not get as much as the trust first offered. It had the opportunity to secure four mills that were known to be non-union at the time the last conference was held. Now the manufacturers may give only two of the four.

A conference of the Executive Board of the Amalgamated Association has been called. The board will meet here on Tuesday, will go into a session with the representatives of the steel manufacturers and will then agree to call off the strike. So positive seems the assurance that the ill-advised movement has collapsed that the mills are already lighting up their furnaces and additional workmen were to-day put on the extensive repairs now going on that they may soon be completed.

Theodore Shaffer, President of the Amalgamated Association, and the Secretary, John Williams, returned to-day from their conference yesterday with the heads of the United States Steel Corporation.

Shaffer wouldn't talk this afternoon, but Secretary John Williams was in an excellent humor. Williams said that Shaffer and he and the heads of the Steel Trust had promised each other on their honor that they would say nothing for publication. "But I think I shall have some news for you on Tuesday," said Williams.

It was not so easy for Shaffer and Williams to see J. Pierpont Morgan and Mr. Schwab, when they made known their desire to talk to the heads of the United States Steel Corporation. A few other messages were first exchanged. Shaffer and Williams were made to understand thoroughly that their request was slightly irregular, as it was the policy of the United States Steel Corporation to permit each of its constituent concerns to deal with its workmen. Shaffer and Williams said in writing that they fully understood this and agreed that if an audience was granted to them they would not consider it a precedent. Thereupon they were admitted and after a three hours' talk with Schwab and Morgan the strike was ended.

Shaffer sent telegrams to the Vice-Presidents and trustees of the association, instructing them to be in Pittsburgh on Tuesday, when the conference will be held.

Statisticians were at work to-day, figuring up the losses of the strikers in the way of wages. The strike has been going on two weeks. About twelve working days of each man, skilled and unskilled, for the 37,000 men, the loss would be \$74,000 a day, or \$888,000.

While \$2 a day is the average wage many of the skilled earn from \$12 to \$15 a day, and the wages of other skilled men run from \$2 to \$5 a day. Some compensation for this loss may be the wages that carpenters, millwrights and other workmen earned in working on repairs to the mills. The strike was hardly any loss to the manufacturers, as they took the opportunity to make repairs, and the product they had on hand increased materially in price on account of the strike.

Secretary Williams said to-night that there will be no change in the conditions at present. The strikers will still picket the idle mills and remain on watch for possible attempts to start them up with non-union men. From Williams's manner it was apparent that he did not expect this kind of work to last long.

It is possible that there will not be another conference between the Amalgamated and the American Tin Plate Company, the American Steel Hoop Company and the American Sheet Steel Company, the corporations against whom the strike is directed. It is said that Shaffer has agreed to call off the strike, matters to be just as they were before the strike, and that on some other occasion the scales will be signed.

At the final conference between the Amalgamated and the three companies named the companies agreed to sign the scale for the Salisbury, Old Meadow, Scottsdale and Wellsville mills. After the conference the Wellsville mill went on strike proving that it was really a union mill, but the Salisbury, Old Meadow and Scottsdale mills remained faithful to the American Sheet Steel Company. Therefore it is not believed that the company will sign the scale for these three mills and force the men into the union, when they have plainly shown that they wish to remain non-unionists. The Amalgamated Association will thus lose three mills that the manufacturers offered to give up to the union.